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The Intelligencer will publish brief and rational letters on subjects of general interest when they are accompanied by the names and addresses of the authors and are not of a defamatory nature. Anonymous communications will not be noticed. Rejected manuscripts will not be returned.

In order to avoid delays on account of personal absence, letters to the Intelligencer intended for publication should not be addressed to any individual connected with the paper, but simply to The Intelligencer.

TUESDAY, JULY 27, 1915

WEATHER FORECAST

Fair Tuesday and probably Wednesday.

Looks as though England has left Russia with the bag to hold.

The European war is one year old and a husky thing for its age.

Law Slips up on Banana Peddlers—Headline, \$1000 piece of work.

It seems that England is determined to save Warsaw even to the last Russian.

There's no disputing the fact that Russia is doing her share of the fighting.

What's the use worrying about cotton, haven't we got Senator E. D. Smith to look to?

Dispatches state that the American note to Germany is pleasing to England. There's a reason.

Someone has estimated that it cost \$1.00 to stop and start a train. Small wonder some roads don't pay dividends.

The Federal Council of Germany will punish dealers who raise prices unduly. Much of Germany we would like to see in America.

British Determined to Wage War to End—Headline. Yep, she's taking hers out in determining while her colleagues are taking it out in fighting.

When Wannamaker proposed the purchase of Belgium for one hundred billion dollars he evidently didn't intend letting any newspaper men in on the deal.

According to the estimated valuation of the national wealth, the average American is worth \$1,965. Polite way of telling a lot of us we are below the average.

A New York family has had a grant monument erected over the grave of a pet monkey. The more we hear of some folks doing the more respect we have for monkeys.

The killing and wounding of those New Jersey strikers may have their own fault. Still, as far as past experience counts for anything, there's nothing a New Jersey deputy sheriff finds so much satisfaction in as shooting strikers.

A SHAMEFUL SIGHT.

At a late hour last night a small white boy, probably not 10 years of age, straggled up from a back alley some where and leaned against an electric light post in front of The Intelligencer office, his head and face soaked in blood and his body weak from the effects of a terrible beating which he said another boy had given him. He was as dirty as the proverbial pig, had a face that looked none too promising, apparently had had little if any schooling, and, to all appearances, was a typical bad boy. He told of a boy having caught him somewhere near the People's street bridge over the Blue Ridge Railway and clubbed him in the head with a rock. His head was swollen from several blows having been dealt all around, and on one side was a deep gash from which blood had gushed. It was a pitiful sight, to say the least. A few minutes after a physician had taken the chap away two other urchins, little fellows with bare feet and dirty ones at that, came up out of the same alley and scampered along the street up, bound for goodness knows where.

Late at night, far past bed-time, lights out and the streets deserted, and a condition of affairs like that within one block of the square. In a great many cities they have a curfew law, which is nothing more or less than an ordinance which prohibits children being on the streets after a certain hour at night, unless accompanied by parents, guardian or elderly person or unless they have written permission from some person in authority to be out after the curfew hour. We don't know whether Anderson has such a statute or not. If it has it isn't enforced. If it hasn't such an ordinance it ought to have. This is not the first instance we have noted of children being on the streets at unreasonable hours. It can be seen any night. Little fellows scampering about the streets who ought to have been in bed by sundown. Anderson owes it to these little ones, her future citizens, to keep them off the streets at unreasonable hours of the night.

Pending the arrival of Germany's reply to the last American note, Col. Henry Watterson is ransacking his Webster in search of some new adjectives with a sulphur and brimstone scent.

BOUQUET AND BRICKBAT.

Anderson, S. C., July 24, 1915. My Dear Sir:

Let me congratulate you on your able editorial concerning the parody on the Twenty-Third Psalm which serves to advertise a certain popular automobile.

The advertisement was far from witty and was blasphemous. I regret the publication of it, and can but hope every one will be as heartily disgusted with it as I am.

Your editorial was unusually strong and altogether unexpected from one whose views are so unsound as yours on subject of amusements.

Respectfully, R. O. Smith.

Bro. Smith tosses a bouquet at us with one hand and lets drive a brickbat at us with the other. The former we appreciate especially, but we are not going to fall out with him about the latter. He is entitled to his opinion about the subject, and we respect Bro. Smith individually. We do not expect every one to agree with us, and we are not of the kind who think that every fellow who does not look at a thing like we do is a "blooming" idiot.

The last paragraph of Bro. Smith's communication arrests our attention. Says he, "Your editorial was unusually strong and altogether unexpected from one whose views are so unsound as yours on the subject of amusements." By what process of reasoning Bro. Smith arrives at the conclusion that our views on harmless amusements precludes our having a profound respect for Holy Writ we do not know. We are unable to see that there is any relation between our notions about amusements and our love and respect for what is not only the Word of God but the greatest literary production in the history of the world.

Bro. Smith, disagreeing with our views on amusements, would jump at conclusions and put us down as blasphemous and without love or respect for the sacredness of the Bible. And we believe he will agree with us that his conclusion was not a logical one.

But, anyway, it's too hot to have a controversy; so come down, Bro. Smith, and bring a watermelon.

A Missouri dispatch states that a golfer's ball and a woodpecker collided in the air, killing the bird and ruining the pellet. A lot of folks are "from Missouri" with regard to that alleged fact.

VIOLENCE AND BRIBERY

Russia is still fatally short of ammunition. And according to a story that has just reached Washington, this plight is by no means due to the traditional "Russian Unpreparedness." It is said that the facts, heretofore concealed by the Russian censors, are these:

"Russia had many first class arms and munition factories in operation, especially in the vicinity of Petrograd, Moscow, Novgorod, Tiflis, Odessa and Sebastopol, turning out enough war supplies for her ordinary needs, and had accumulated a large reserve supply. But during the forty-eight hours preceding and following the declaration of war against Russia these plants were put out of business by incendiary fires and dynamite explosions. The Russians always have felt justified in crediting the destruction of their munitions plants at this critical period in their history to the work of German spies or through the use of German money."

It may be true or it may not. But the matter is of unusual interest at this time, not only because of Russia's present situation but because of the problem that is becoming critical in the United States.

Many ships sailing from or ports with war supplies have found bombs concealed on board, with the obvious purpose of blowing them up. There have been many explosions and fires recently in American munition factories, and even on American warships. There has been lately an epidemic of strikes in factories engaged in the production of various kind of contraband.

The public does not yet believe, and does not want to believe, that these outbreaks are in any way similar to the alleged campaign of destruction that has handicapped Russia. Samuel Gompers, president of the Federation of Labor, has charged specifically that German money and influence are responsible for some of the labor trouble in our munition factories, but every good American, whatever his sympathies, hopes that such charges can and will be disproved.

Such alien activity, by arousing the nation to anger, would be sure in the long run to injure the German cause rather than benefit it, and would involve our German citizens in positive misfortune.

German-Americans, for their own sake if not from motives of patriotism and good citizenship, should be the first to protest against any such alien and criminal activity, and to demand the exposure and punishment of the culprits if there are found to be any in the country.

It is not by such methods that the war is to be decided, or that the American munitions problem is to be solved.

SHALL THE U. S. BUY BELGIUM.

John Wannamaker has a beautiful scheme. He proposed it at a meeting of big business men in Philadelphia over which he was presiding.

He wants the United States to buy Belgium.

At first this takes one's breath away. Then the possibilities and advantages begin to unfold. Mr. Wannamaker's plan is simply that the United States should borrow about one hundred billion dollars. He thinks that most American citizens would gladly loan money to the government for this purpose for five years without interest. This neat and modest little sum is to be used to purchase the freedom of Belgium from Germany. We would not exactly own Belgium, but merely have a friendly supervision over it while it is putting itself on its feet. Then Belgium would repay us our little hundred billions and be free and happy.

It sounds logical enough. Owned by Germany, no sum of money, however great, would ever be powerful enough to redeem Belgium from German rule. But it is quite conceivable that Germany might sell the country outright to the United States for a large enough sum. As far as Belgium and the United States are concerned, it would simply be a loan, which it is reasonable to suppose the Belgians would pay as promptly and cheerfully as possible. Repaying a loan to a friendly country which had helped it in time of need would be a very different psychological proposition from tolling to pay an indemnity to an enemy—at the end of which payment there would be only subjugation instead of liberty.

Yes, it's a beautiful scheme. But it has one serious flaw.

It presupposes that Belgium, with the aid of the Allies, will not be able to free herself from Germany. It presupposes that Germany is now the rightful owner of that outraged country.

Americans, who, according to Mr. Wannamaker, would be so ready to loan their dollars without interest for this noble purpose, will, one may well

imagine, think not only twice but a good many times before they will make themselves party to any such recognition of Germany's right to the ownership of Belgium.

And anyhow, one hundred billions is a good deal more than all the money the United States has got—

A LINE o' DOPE

The following from the editorial columns of the Atlanta Constitution of Sunday, entitled, "Dr. White's Departure," gives an interesting amount of the high esteem in which Anderson's new pastor is held in that city:

Atlanta loses one of her ablest and most energetic workers in church and civic ranks in the approaching departure of Rev. Dr. John E. White, whose service of fifteen years here as pastor of the Second Baptist church has not only endeared him to the hearts of the congregation he has served, but has brought him into friendly and efficient association with business men of all denominations in the work of building a bigger and better city.

Dr. White will make his last appearance today in the pulpit he has filled so long and ably, and his departure for Anderson, S. C., where he goes to take charge of the Baptist church there, will be made the occasion of a special farewell service, in which Baptists of other churches and members of many other denominations, including Lutheran, Episcopal, Methodist, Christian and Presbyterian, will join.

This spontaneous union of denominations is a tribute seldom paid a parting pastor; it is an incident which tells its own story of the man. He has lived here to see Atlanta double in population; he has helped Atlanta to grow. He has seen Atlanta's churches more than double their membership; the Baptists alone have increased 100 percent, and he has been a primary and forceful factor in the creation of that growth. He has achieved in his own particular sphere through a strong personality and power of appeal; men have heard him and followed because they believed in his sincerity and admired his forceful conviction.

In departing, Dr. White himself says of his residence in Atlanta: "I shall always cherish the grateful memory of having shared in the progress of the greatest and best city in the south during this remarkable period." It is just the sort of sentiment which those who know him would expect him to carry with him.

In all of his varied activities thought of the betterment of humanity has been uppermost. Not only has his church been free to all who would come, but its doors have been open as a shelter and protection to the penniless from the cold. He practiced as he preached that service rendered to a fellowman is the best service that can be rendered to God.

The thought that will remain of him is that Atlanta is better for his having lived in it. In regretting his loss, Atlanta must congratulate Anderson upon his acquisition. Yet he will not be so far away; his friends here may count upon an occasional visit. A cordial welcome will always await him whenever it pleases him to come.

Treasurer Fred M. Burnett of Anderson College had an unusually busy day of it last Sunday. In the forenoon he drove to Honea Path, where he delivered an address on "Christian Education" before the Sunday school of the First Baptist church. In the afternoon he drove back to Anderson and out to Prospect church, where he spoke to the Sunday school at 3 o'clock. At both places Mr. Burnett made earnest appeals in behalf of Christian education. At each place he closed his address by calling attention to the fact that here at Anderson was one of the finest schools of young women to be found in the land, and urged the parents to send their girls to school here. After his address at Prospect Mr. Burnett drove to Greenwood and spent the night, meeting with certain parties there yesterday morning for a conference.

Over 3,500 bushels of Anderson county grown wheat has been made into flour at the Burriss Milling company since operations began a short time ago. This means that people in this county have been supplied with over 700 barrels of flour and at \$6 per barrel, it means a saving to the county of approximately \$4,200. Mr. Burriss stated yesterday that there was enough wheat at the mill to keep on running for the next ten days and that more was coming in every day. He estimates the amount on hand now as 2,200 bushels.

Mr. B. F. Pinson, manager of the Standard Oil company in this city, stated yesterday that the company would move to their new quarters in North Anderson as soon as instructions were received from headquarters, which ought to be some time this week. The plant is now located in the Blue Ridge yards.

Mr. Meritt, one of the superintendents of the Southern Paving company, who is spending a few days in the city, stated yesterday that the work of paving the streets here was being delayed because water pipes, gas pipes, etc., were not being put down fast enough in front of the forces.

He stated that the work on McDuffie street was not progressing as fast as it ought because these pipes were not down. He also stated that another South Main streets as soon as the Southern Public Utilities company get their Public Utilities company got ahead with their work. The asphalt plant was standing idle

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THRIFT. If thrift does not come natural to you, cultivate it. Realize the fact that every man who has a dollar put aside is a capitalist. We earnestly urge you to open an account with this bank for any sum. Either a Checking or a Savings account, in addition to being convenient encourages you not to use your money except in a wise way. The prosperity you enjoy today does not guarantee you prosperity tomorrow. Changes in the business and industrial world may later on deprive you of your present measure of prosperity. We Pay Interest On Deposits. PEOPLES BANK OF ANDERSON. In reply to a letter from Governor Manning in which he inquired if the county commissioners would assure him that they would pay \$3 per day for two whiskey constables should he appoint them, the board of commissioners wrote that they thought that it would be entailing an unnecessary expense on the county to do so. Owing to the fact that Anderson county is on the Savannah River and is next to Georgia which increases the chances of violation of the liquor laws, Sheriff Ashley had asked the governor to appoint two constables when the constables were removed from the other counties of the State a short time ago.